



Fight Club



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Chapter 1 by Lex

"Now we have a few rules here in fight club.

Rule #1: Don't talk about fight club. Seriously, if you weren't invited then you shouldn't be here, and we know who's been invited.

Rule #2: No giving in. You fight, you win, or you lose. If you lose, get your ass up and try again.

And finally, Rule #3: No Mercy. If you aren't willing to be merciless, your opponent will dominate you."

The tall pallid woman narrowed her eyes and looked fixedly around the massive crowd that circled her.

"For the newbies here tonight, welcome to SKYLIGHT. The best underground fight club in California!" She took a few steps into the crowd and disappeared. Two people emerged from the crowd and glared at each other. A female and a male were preparing for battle, the girl was small and slender, but it was clear she was athletic and the way she presented herself looked

like she might be a gymnast. The guy on the other hand was easily two hundred pounds of pure muscle. He looked like a bulldozer. She was exposed. He looked like he was about to rip out of his shirt.

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"So, WHO'S READY FOR A BLOODBATH"

Chapter 2 by Laura Frost



Not me.

Not me, not me, not me.

I don't even want to be here, just because I know how to fight doesn't mean I want to. Gareth says that I will win, that people will bet against me because, just because I am small. (He means because I am a girl, but he doesn't want to say the words.)

If I didn't have to be here, I wouldn't.

There are so many bills, and my little brother is still sick. Mom's working herself to death, and if this gets me money, it will be worth it.

I rest my gaze on my opponent. If he gets his hands on me, it will all be over. I must be faster, and more agile than him. I can do this. I will do this.

Like the lady says, no mercy.

No mercy.

The large man throws himself at me, and I easily move out of the way. He is so slow! I land many kicks and punches in before he lunges at me again. I have done almost nothing. We move around, myself always just out of grasp.

I know how to end this fight.

As he lunges forward, I duck down and grab his leg. I am not strong, but he is off balance, so it is relatively easy to make him fall on his face.

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No mercy.

I slam my foot into his gut, and he

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No mercy, no mercy, no mercy, NO MERCY NO MERCY NO MERCY NO MERCY NO MERCY-

Gareth pulls me back as the crowd goes wild. It is only when he covers my mouth with his hand that I realize I have been screaming. The crowd screams with me, an unintelligible wave of noise.

I think of my brother, laying on his hospital bed, often too weak to move. It is faint, but I can hear Gareth speaking excitedly about the money we just won.

The money will help with the bills, but it will not make my brother well again. Not yet. I just need to get him into that trial. Then he will live. He will leave the hospital and be a child again.

No mercy.

Chapter 3 by The Book of Stories



Her most difficult opponent yet...

Gareth pats my shoulder sympathetically. I'd have to go in one more time. And then I could go visit my brother again.

The crowd roared when I walked back. There was some slim slender girl wearing a black bikini top, who was kind of pale. She had black short shorts and a white belt that hung loosely on her hips. Her long black hair almost touched the floor, and she had a black star on both shoulders.

Everyone was hooting and hollering, but she looked like she'd rather be dead than do this.

She would be weak. NO MERCY!

I charged at her, and she simply moved over. I slid across the floor, quickly getting back up. I was surprised she didn't move where she was.

I charged again, and she caught my arm. It was as if time seemed to crawl.

The crowd's cheers stopped dead in their tracks. I slowly looked up at her, but she wasn't looking at me. I noticed her eyes were closed. "You win this fight! I'll tell you what I'll do. She handed me \$300. I stared at her in shock. Her face instantly changed. "I'm going to talk to me?" She smiled.

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"Uh...W-why are you doing this?" I asked, my voice cracking.

"I'm helping a costumer. I'm Rockie, by the way." She smiled, pulling out a ketchup bottle.

I gaped at her in confusion.

"Bya~! You won!" She let go of my hand and the world swirled back to life. When I blinked, there was a buff man on the floor, instead of Rockie. I looked around, and she was gone. The whole crowd cheered for me, and I had no clue about what just happened.

Chapter 4 by myxtea



Shaking myself out of a daze, I wait for a moment before splitting into a grin and shaking my fist in the air. I'd no clue what just happened, but this is it. This was going to get little Ben the best treatment in the world.

I couldn't wipe the smile off of my face, and I bounced on my toes excitedly, holding my pocket. I was gonna show Mom and she was gonna freak. Maybe we'd even have extra money to buy new things. Maybe I could get her a nice necklace; one of the little ruby ones that she's always going on about. I squealed, and ran over to Gareth.

He was shaking his hands in wild gestures, like he tended to do. I had no clue what he was saying, but I was overjoyed anyway. When he was finished with his little excitement speech, he ran up to me and grabbed me by the shoulders.

"Ya did it, kiddo!" He gushes boyishly in that oh-so-Brooklyn accent of his and tries to calm down, "Damn, kid. Damn. Wow."

My grin falters a little, but it stays for the most part. I furrow my brows and chuckle a bit. "What exactly did I do?" I thought it'd be a little strange to ask what I'd just done, because I'd just done it, so I decided to cover. A smirk crosses my features, "Please, humor me. I'm baskin' in my glory here."

Chapter 5 by Vermillion Sub



Thump, thump, thump

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The soft sound of footsteps faded into a deep silence and heads seemed to turn automatically. I turned my head and my eyes were set on a girl as slender as me.

Her hood was pulled over her head and her dark brown hair peeked out from under the hood. She was wearing a white dirty t-shirt, a cherry red hoodie, a pair of black shorts and surprising, no shoes. However, my smirk never faded.

The girl, who seemed to be a bit younger than I am, spoke her soft voice filled the silence.

"The biggest and the baddest deserved to die, so ladies and gentlemen place your bets. And let's see who's blood will be on the floor tonight."

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